

Got Beef

Tha Eastsidaz

Yeah, yeah
It's another one of those
Snoop D O double G, L.T. Hutton thangs
Yeah, we all off up in the hills right about now
It's about two in the morning
I got big C-Style on the grill
Keepin' it way real
Dogg Dogg, have you seen my niggas
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
Any problems, any problems you can holla at my Dogg
Holla at my Dogg, you can holla at my Dogg, ohh
Any problems, any problems you could holla at my Dogg
(If you got beef, with D P G)
(Holla at me, the D O G)
Holla at my Dogg, holla at my Dogg
(If you got beef, with D P G)
(Holla at me, the D O G)
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
Any day now, we gonna run at my nigga them killas is Natal
We see it all like night owls and we stay on the prowl
They don't wanna see me shine again, they fuckin' with
my mind again
But as soon as I finish this Heineken, I gotta go get my nine again
It got a body on it from a party don't it?
Yeah, I been tryin' to slang it, but don't nobody want it
They can't help you with band-aids, we comin' with
grenades
You ain't seen this many niggas in your life with diamonds and braids
I'm from the home where they get sprayed and gang related raids
Fuck y'all, that start bangin' after colors was made
Let's C-walk to that, and never give me no hassle
'Cause I come from one of the worst cottage in Paso
If you got beef, with D P G
Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with D P G

Holla at me, the D O G
If you got beef, with L O C

Then holla at me, the D O G

If you got beef, with D P G

Then holla at me, the D O G
It ain't no mystery you dissin' me you dissin' my clique

And ain't no question we come steppin' straight to get in your shit

So why you actin' like a bitch? Puttin' your business on wax

When we could scrap or slap a clip, if you wanted to crack
See in the pen we got a name for niggas runnin' they
yap

Sale soldiers, roll 'em up with somethin' up in they back

Handles ours, battle scars, Shackles, guards and all

And we the last niggas standin' once they start to fall
Make the call, or fuck it, just kick off the brawl

'Cuz I'm ridin' with my Doggs, win, lose, or draw

Dogg pound insane, neighborhood twenty gangin' it

And every gangsta that I hang with down to bang
Full time pull mines and I gots to bust

Fuck a pass, when I mash, anybody get touched

So make my name taste just like a dick in your mouth

And watch the way you on my nuts when you spittin' it out, Dogg house
Any problems, any problems you can
holla at my Dogg

Holla at my Dogg, you can holla at my Dogg, ohh

Any problems, any problems you could holla at my Dogg

(If you got beef, with D P G)

(Holla at me, the D O G)

Holla at my Dogg, holla at my Dogg

(If you got beef, with D P G)

(Holla at me, the D O G)
You got a muthafuckin' problem with my niggas then you got one with me

It's the S to the Y, the L, just drop three keys

As I flee, to the homie L.T.'s, to make the magic

It's those that talk, and those that make shit happen
So what'cha say? You wanna spit? You got beef?

D.P serve the heat, straight to the street

Honey west, I make the mission complete

Therefore them bitches who talk that shit

Be them bitches that's gettin' they ass beat
Now don't come round here fuckin' with us

'Cuz on the real homeboy, we'll be fuckin' you up

And to you bitches who be thinking y'all could slide by

With that punk shit, bitch, biddity bye bye
I fuck a bitch up faster than I do a nigga

See to me, most bitches is women but bitch you'z a nigga

We got rules and codes, G's and hoes

Friends and foes, ride or get rode on
If you got beef, with D P G

Holla at me, the D O G

Nigga, nigga, bitch

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